



Red Guard standing at attention in front of the Kremlin in Moscow during a review of the troops.  
Attached to his fixed bayonet is the Red Flag of Soviet Russia

## Spring Is Coming!

Workers of America! A skeleton sat in the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments at Washington. It had the place of honor at the council table. The wisest imperialist diplomats deferred to it. The greatest military heads did it honor. Of all who took part in this parley of the world's great capitalist interests, none was more welcome than this Skeleton—the RUSSIA FAMINE.

Among those who sought separate alliances, this guest was effecting a common accord. To all who quarrelled among themselves, this guest pointed the way to overcome their one real enemy—Soviet Russia. The RUSSIA FAMINE is giving the world's warring imperialists hope in their struggle against the world's rising working-classes. Bending across the council table, this welcome Skeleton whispered into the ears of the workers' foes: *Should Soviet Russia fall, you will stand secure. Strike now, while I can be your Field-Marshal on land and your Lord-Admiral at sea. This is your supreme opportunity. I can lead you to victory.*

Yes, workers! We have reason to believe that behind the scenes in Washington, the representatives of world imperialism have planned the next "Spring drive" against Soviet Russia. But they shall not win! The workers of America, the workers of the world, will defeat their designs.

Spring is coming! If we can defeat the Russian Famine by Spring, the Russian workers will defeat the common enemy in the "Spring drive." Workers! Soviet Russia's victory is our victory. On with the relief work! without pause, without relaxation! Blast the hope of the world's bourgeoisie! Defeat their sinister Field Marshal! Defeat the Russian Famine!

ROSE PASTOR STOKES.







The Russian Red Guard on its way to the Government Baths in Moscow.



## The Parasites Shall Not Win!

Picture a country where the bark has been stripped from trees to provide "food" for peasants.

Picture a country where women have, for days at a time, clasped dead babies to their sunken breasts.

Picture a country where wounded soldiers have been operated upon, without the aid of chloroform, with blunt instruments.

Picture the scenes in hospitals where the mad shrieks of patients have driven doctors insane.

Picture a country where men and women battle against the armed imperialist forces of the world, without food, without even machinery that would enable them to overcome the lack of food.

Such a country is Soviet Russia. Millions of people starving and dying, yet they work and fight to retain the things that many of them died for and sanctified with their life's blood.

The employers of the world fight the closed shop, which denies them the right to fire a worker; but they hate and despise a million times more a country where the closed shop calls for the employers to don the overalls.

Employers in Russia are compelled to work. Their wives are compelled to work also. Because of this, the parasites are banded together, resolved, with all the murder in their hearts, to starve the Russian people so that they may drive them back to the days when parasites will once more reign supreme in Russia.

Who ran to the assistance of the steel strikers? It was you—members of the American working class.

Who ran to the assistance of the miners of West Virginia and Kansas?

It was you—members of the American working class.

You always rally to the assistance of those who fight for better conditions, because you know that their fight is your fight.

In Russia they fight your fight. They fight—not for a closed shop with shorter hours and higher wages—they fight for all that you deem worth while.

Every labor-hating, child-exploiting, woman-degrading, parasitic employer throughout the world gloats over the Russian famine. They think more of the famine than all the armies that ever tried to overthrow the Soviet Government of Russia. They could not win by the bullet, they now try to win by the famine.

**THE PARASITES SHALL NOT WIN!** They will not win if we supply food, machinery, clothes, to the Russian workers who are now in the first line of trenches.

Stand by the Russian people and when the dark night gives way to the roseate dawn let the satisfaction be yours that you played the part of a worker who had red blood in his veins and a feeling of solidarity in his heart.

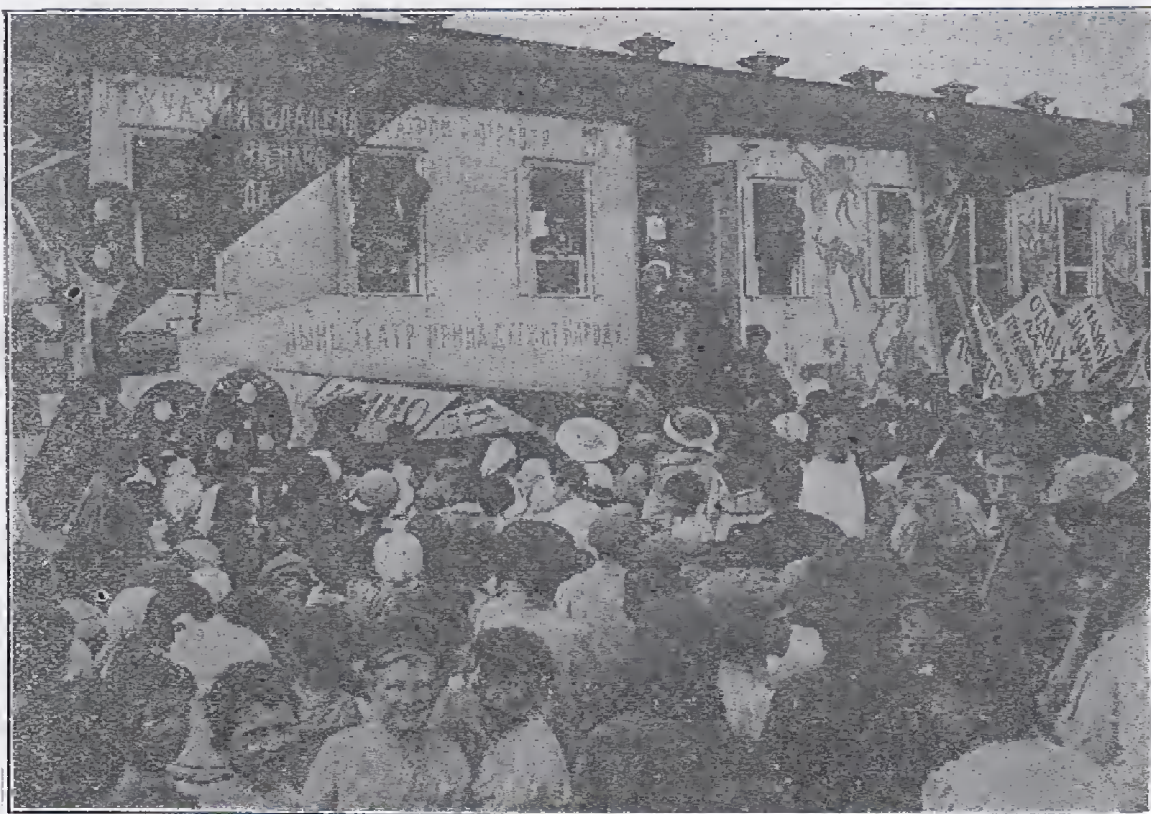
**WHAT YOU DO FOR RUSSIA'S WORKERS TODAY THEY WILL  
DUE FOR YOU TOMORROW!**

JACK CARNEY.





The exterior of one of the propaganda trains of the Russian Soviet Government. Bolshevik cartoons on the sides of the cars "illustrate" the war between capitalism and labor.



To bring the movies to the villages of Russia, the Soviet Government has cinema cars attached to propaganda trains. Red literature is distributed to all who attend the free movies.



## They Must Not Die

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Could the workers here in the United States only realize how intimately their own problems are connected not only with the question of immediate and generous relief for the famine victims in Soviet Russia but with the Russian revolution, it would not be necessary to beg them to come to the aid of their Russian comrades who have made themselves the bulwark of the international working-class against the world-wide aggression of the bankers and industrial lords.

There is not a single question with which American labor is faced, whether it be the petty persecutions of the open shop employer or the actual declaration of war upon the workers as in West Virginia that can be solved as the workers would wish, until the Russian people and the Russian revolution are entirely safe from aggression.

The famine which brings 30,000,000 Russian workers to the verge of starvation, weakens the Russian nation and gives the militarists renewed hope. They wait on the borders of Russia and watch the struggles and sufferings of the Russian people like coyotes watch a dying steer. If reaction wins in Europe then the dark ages will have begun again for the workers, not only in Europe, but in America.

The starvation of the Russian workers must not be permitted; Russian women and children must not die because imperialism wants new sacrifices. The trade-unionists in America must understand that in Russia a whole nation of workers is on strike against the world's exploiting class and that strike relief is needed. Their strike is almost won. It must not be lost through lack of food which the American workers can and will give when they know the truth.

There are many hungry people in America, but there is also plenty of food. If they want it bad enough the workers here can have all they need. In Russia there is no food.

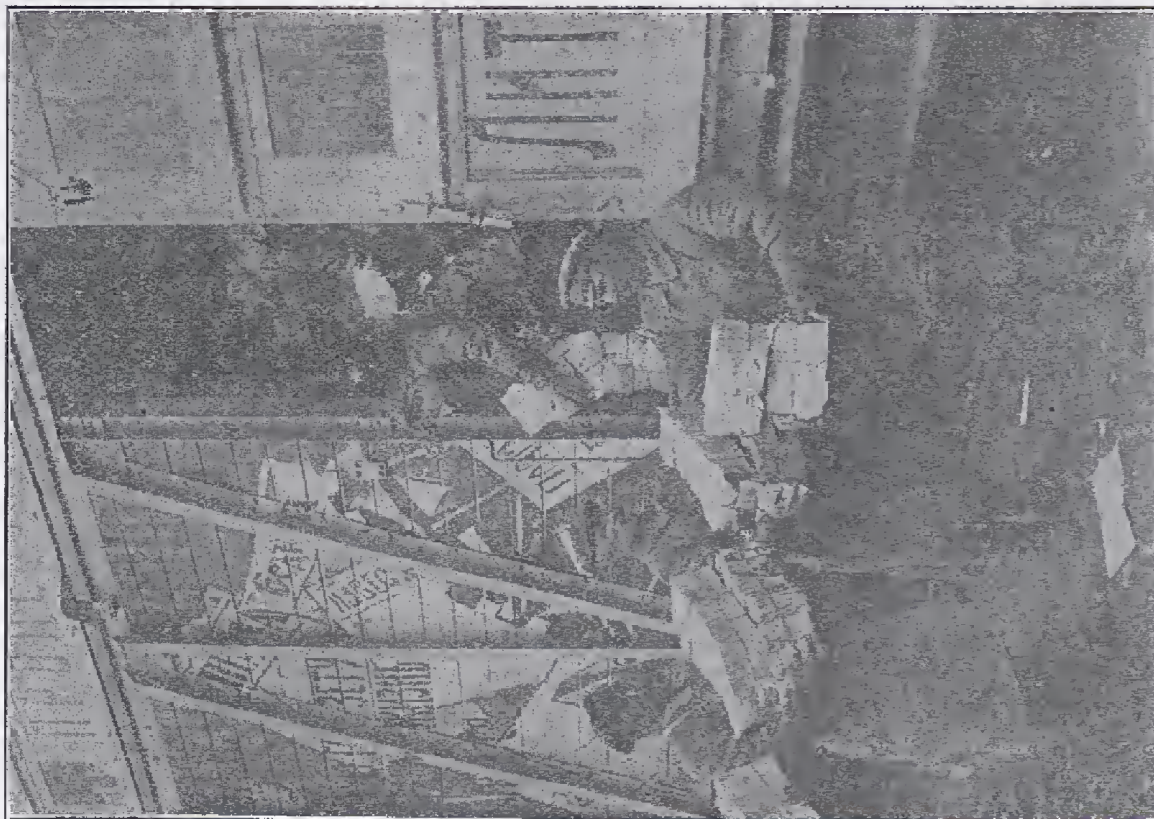
Let it not be said that in 1921 the American workers were so cowed and fearful of their masters that they let the Russian workers and their revolution die when food would have saved both!

W. F. DUNN.





Russian youngsters laughing at a caricature of capitalism, painted on the side of one of the Soviet propaganda trains which tour the country.



Soviet Commissars issuing newspapers from the press car of one of the propaganda trains. Local commissars distribute these to the residents of their district.





Soviet Russia believes thoroughly in education. A book stall on a sidewalk in Moscow.



Michael Kalinin, President of the Russian Soviet Republic, and Chairman of the Famine Committee, delivering an address to farm workers in a wheat field during one of his almost continuous tours of provincial Russia.



## TO THE AMERICAN WORKERS

Whatever your creed or politics, give, if you possibly can, some portion of your earnings to your comrades in Russia who are starving.

They are stricken as never any people in Europe were stricken since the Black Death.

They are your own people.

Remember the words of Abraham Lincoln, "The strongest bond of human sympathy outside of the family relation, should be one uniting all working people of all nations and ton and kindred."

That was not the expression of any political theory. It was the natural motion of the heart of an American workingman.

Make it your own today.

The workers of Russia have fought and bled for the ideal of freedom—the ultimate freedom of all workers from wage-slavery.

In that fight they have never forgotten you.

They have never forgotten the international character of the labor movement.

They have included the workers of the whole world in all their hopes and purposes. And they have suffered for it.

Include them in your hopes and purposes.

Suffer a little for them.

Prove that the bond of sympathy is there—deeper than any creed or theory—the faith and loyal understanding that must unite the workers of all lands in their unceasing struggle.

MAX EASTMAN.

## APPEAL TO WORKERS!

Famine is raging in Russia. A long drought lasting from May till August has burned up the harvest in a number of provinces. Between twenty and twenty-five million Russian workers and peasants are delivered to the greatest distress and threatened with death by hunger.

Like buzzards, the capitalists and reactionaries of the whole world are on the watch to use the new distress of Soviet Russia for its final destruction. What Koltchak, Denikin, Yudenitch and Wrangel could not accomplish they now hope for from Hunger.

The bourgeois governments wish to give help only under conditions. Russia is to receive grain only when it recognizes the debts of the old Czarism. The Russian workers and peasants shall purchase their release from death by the sacrifice of their political freedom. In this hard and bitter hour Soviet Russia turns to you, the millions of its workers and peasants turn to you.

*Workers! Workers of the Whole World!*

These shameful plans cannot and must not succeed. For four long years Soviet Russia has withstood alone the imperialist powers and their hired lackeys. Its workers and peasants have borne and suffered unspeakable things. They have hungered, frozen and bled, and hundreds of thousands have sacrificed their lives.

You can remember from the years of the war how hunger tortures and pains. You can remember the warm thanks to the Russian people when it first of all broke the frightful

iron ring of war. For four years Soviet Russia has fought and suffered for the world proletariat. To-day the world proletariat must act and work for Russia.

*Workers!*

Great as is the proletarian relief work for the hungering of Soviet Russia, it must be extended and still more intensively conducted. The International Trade Union Alliance says quite rightly in its appeal: "It is a proletarian work, in which the workers of all parties must take part in spite of the difficulties and severe burdens which press upon the workers of all lands."

Collection, action and help must be speedy.

Speedy help in this case means not only double help but salvation. Help, collect and work for Russia. In all places create joint committees for the organization and direction of the relief work, for the collection and administration of the funds collected. Where so much is at stake all other things must be laid aside.

Hold collections in every city, every town, in every village of the earth for the hungering brothers in Russia.

*Workers!*

Give quickly, cheerfully and unconditionally. Help to organize the international struggle, the holy struggle of all workers, of all who create, of all who toil, against the famine in Russia.

*Help Russia and You Help Yourself!*  
—European International Relief Committee.





Michael Kalinin and Mme. Kalinin with two friends sailing down the Volga River for a tour of the famine stricken districts of Russia.



The Soviet council at Samara working on plans for the relief of the famine refugees there. This scene is typical of the Russian administration offices in the famine area.



## Only Two Dollars Each

The Russian famine is one of the greatest calamities ever come upon the world. Unless it is checked, millions may die of hunger, and Europe be swept by the terrible plagues that always follow in the wake of mass starvation.

Yet world capitalism, were it willing to do so, could solve the crisis with hardly an effort. Reliable estimates indicate that \$100,000,000 worth of food would absolutely overcome the famine.

But the course of events in the relief work indicate clearly that the exploiting class, intent only upon destroying the revolution, will not furnish even this comparatively trifling sum to avert the impending horrible tragedy.

During the world war they spent, according to the figures of the Bankers Trust Co., the stupendous sum of \$260,680,000,000 to kill fifteen million men, to cripple twenty million more, and to ruin Europe industrially.

This is 2,606 times the amount of money required to save the 20,000,000 famine-stricken Russians from starvation. Yet with characteristic cold-bloodedness, the capitalistic nations refuse to furnish it. They are practically doing nothing about the matter except to play politics and to try to use the misery of the Russian people to force political concessions from the Soviet Government.

One thing is clear; it is up to the workers of the world to solve the Russian famine problem. And they can readily do it if they only have sufficient heart and understanding. The latest official figures show that there are now just about 49,000,000 trade unionists in the world.

If these would give only \$2 each the terrible Russian famine would be vanquished completely, and Labor would make the greatest achievement in its history.

It will be an eternal disgrace if the world's organized workers are not equal to such a small demand upon their solidarity.

Organized labor of America should furnish \$10,000,000 to Russia.

The safety of the revolution demands it.

The relief fund work must be prosecuted with a hundredfold greater vigor.

WM. Z. FOSTER.





A general view of the refugee camp on the banks of the River Damam at Kasan where thousands of starving Russians from the famine swept areas are being cared for.



Refugees from the famine districts of Soviet Russia waiting at Samara for transportation up the Volga



# Help While There Is Yet Time!

Arthur Ransome tells us that "Russian towns were hungry in 1915." That was six years ago. For six years since then, Russia has been almost continuously at war. The hunger, which, as a national consequence of war-waste, swept the land in the second year of the Great War, has increased in an appalling ratio with each succeeding year of Russia's terrific struggle for life.

Old Russia broke under the strain in 1917, but out of that economic cataclysm New Russia raised a new army with a new spirit, and for four years more has beaten off her enemies from every front. At what a price! "We have had to put 70 per cent of our total national resources into war," Bukharin told me.

For four years the working class of all the rest of the world has stood by with callous indifference and watched the jungle beasts of world capitalism tearing at the throat of this brave people. Others have fought for liberty before, but never like this. I know no other race that could endure so much. Pale with hunger, they have met every foe with songs of the Revolution on their lips.

The war has claimed the best blood and energy of Russian manhood. It has laid Russian industry in ruins. It has reduced agricultural production to one-half the pre-war volume. To maintain and equip an army under such conditions has been a triumph of constructive genius.

And now into this economic setting has crashed a great natural calamity. In about ten provinces there has been for the past year practically no rain and even but little snow. In some there was a drought last year also. The cattle have died. In Samara I saw the city squares packed with thousands of starving, despairing refugees. In Saratov the officials told us they had only eleven pounds of food per worker for the month of August and for September there would be nothing. At Marxstadt they said: "Our children do not look like children."

This is a picture of the suffering that prevails among a brave and patient people, some of whom our soldiers killed, and to whose enemies we gave support.

In the name of human feeling—if there is any left in the world—I ask for help for Russia while there is yet time.

HULET M. WELLS.





Camp of famine victims in the Samara district near Kaminishin. Many of these people are doomed to death unless relief reaches them soon.



Starving Russian children being examined by physicians and nurses on a hospital train.



## They Who Have Produced This Genius Are Starving!

Night after night, in every country of the world, large numbers of people listen to the works of genius that have come out of the struggles of the Russian people. Night after night, hundreds of thousand sitting late into the dying hours, greedily pore over the lines that tell of the horrors that the Russian people for centuries have suffered at the hands of their tormentors. Week after week, and month after month increases the number of volumes that have come from the pens of men and women of Russian genius, who have endured the life and fate of the Russian common people—the workers and peasants—knowing that their life was bound up with them inseparably.

Dostojevsky, Tolstoi, Gorki, Turgenev, Moussorgsky, Arzibashev, Andreyev—all out of the genius of the Russian people—a genius almost unequalled anywhere. Yet they who produced this genius have been called savages. Those whose life and being gave birth to the works of art and philosophy they created, are called barbarians. They who dared follow the revolutionary teachings that these masters—and newer masters—laid down—they are stamped as enemies of mankind.

And for this "folly," they must starve.

The Russian people are used to starving. Long suffering, patient, knowing how to bear up against the hardest knocks, they do not readily complain. Through seven years of frightful slaughter they went—the flower of Russia's manhood—yet they did not complain. Through the hell of "civilized" warfare they marched, dogged and determined—yet they did not murmur. It was only when this brutality and savagery and barbarism were too much, when the teachings of their geniuses were being carved into their lives; when the terrors of "humanity" and "culture" were being imprinted on their hearts with heated iron and poisoned fumes, that they heeded well their masters of revolution. Then, men of war that they had become through the centuries of suffering, they gritted their teeth and led by indomitable revolutionists, they destroyed all hypocritical "humanity" and "culture" and established the era of MAN.

And for this they are cursed. For this they are termed savages.

Yet night after night, nations drink in the wisdom of their artists and thinkers and call them supreme.

And now, night after night, they who have produced geniuses, cry out as they did not cry in the seven years of iron slaughter. They cry out in the misery of starvation, slow, deadly starvation, with children lying by their side, cold and dying. Not a crust of bread. Not a drop of milk. Not even the grass of the fields which lies frozen under the Russian snows.

Yet even in this plight, Russia's people can not be broken. A people that has produced such genius; a people that has so well learned the lessons of revolution; a people that has faced an entire world of enemies who hated, feared, and conspired against them—that people cannot be defeated.

Even the drought cannot down them.

The genius of Russia is its people. The revolution of Russia is its people. The heroism of Russia, marvellous and inspiring—even the cold hand of hunger cannot bring it low.

And yet they who have produced this genius are starving!

ISRAEL AMTER.

### APPEAL TO THE CHILDREN

To the Children of the World:

We, the children of Russia, of the experimental department of the Workers' College of Moscow, wished to write you long ago. But there was no opportunity. Yesterday two western comrades were here to see us, so we now write you and hope that you will receive our letter.

Dear Children: The children of Russia send you their sisterly greetings and best wishes. We would like to know how you live. What kind of shops have you? What do you do?

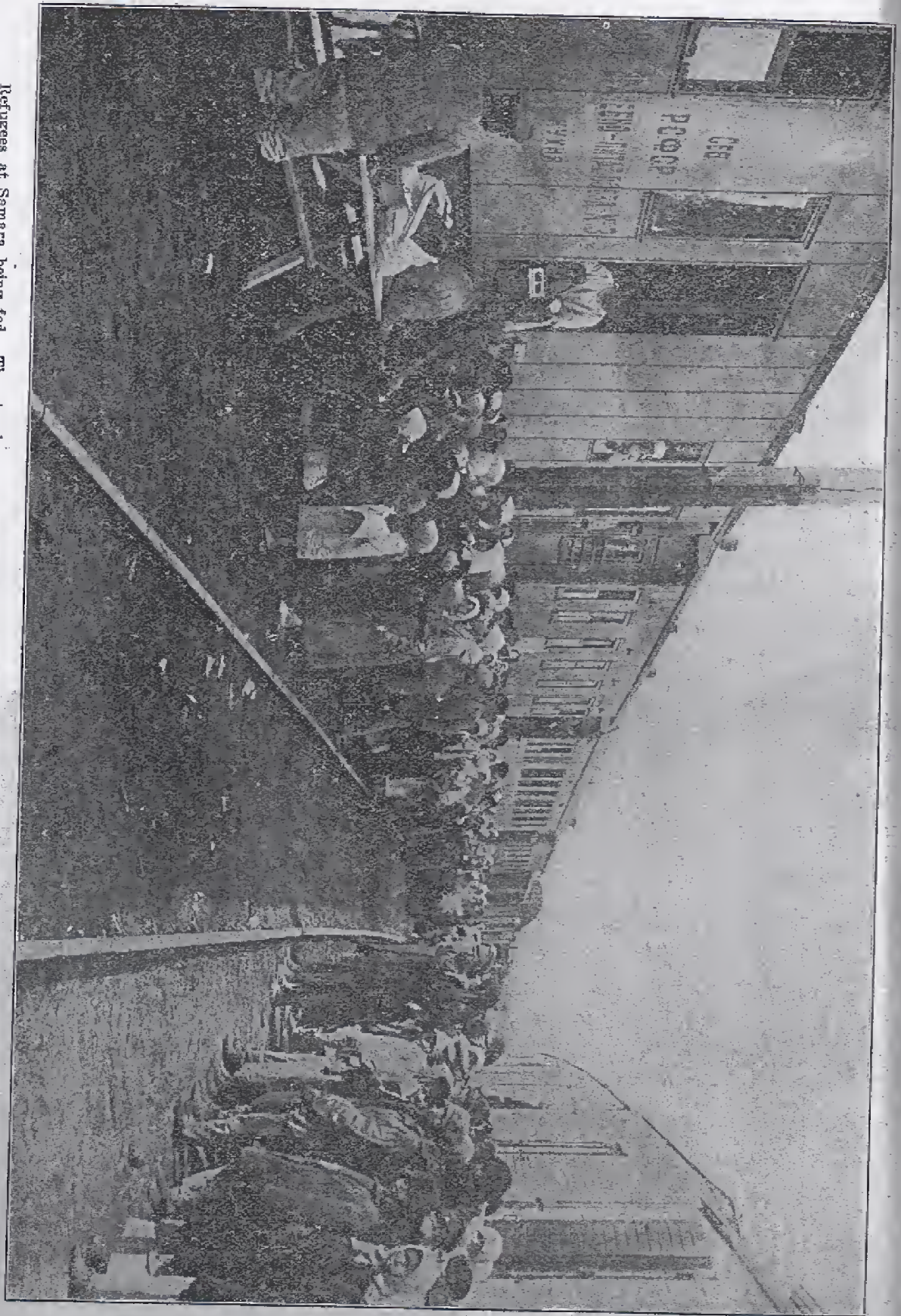
We are very well. How are you? Just now we are busy helping the famine stricken children in the Volga Famine District.

We are doing everything we can to help them. We have given up everything and have sent it to the starving children of the Volga. We are making all kinds of house utensils in our shops and are selling them and sending the money to the Volga.

Comrades!—Do you help comrades when they are in trouble? We appeal to you to help NOW and to believe that we shall never forget your comradeship. *Should you ever be in distress, we will do everything to help you.* We await news from you and beg you not to forget the hungry children of the Volga.

Children's Experimental Department of the Workers' College, Moscow.





Refugees at Samara being fed. The starving men, women and children wait in line patiently for hours at a time for their rations.





Three little victims of the famine, with their mothers, in the refugee camp on the banks of the Volga River. Here thousands wait for food or death.



A group of refugees from the colony at Saratow, Russia, being fed at the landing station while awaiting transportation up the Volga towards Siberia.



## FOOD WILL WIN

**FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR**, they said.

What they meant was, if we can supply our army and our allies with food until the German food supply breaks down, we shall win the war.

**THEY WON THE WAR.** Germany broke down.

German workers, Austrian workers, Hungarian workers, fighting to win the war for **THEIR** masters, were starving, eating sawdust bread.

**THEY REBELLED.**

In Hungary a workers' republic was being organized.

A workers' republic means food for workers if there is any food to be had.

The workers' government paid Hoover capitalists for bread for the workers.

The capitalists took the money but refused to deliver the food.

By an artificial, man-made, capitalist-made famine they were successful in overthrowing the workers' government of Hungary which was being set up.

Russian workers had been fighting to win the war for **THEIR** capitalists.

**THEY STOPPED.** They demanded bread, land and peace.

They were refused these things.

They overthrew the Czar's government and were promised by Kerensky bread, land and peace.

Kerensky had to win the war for Russian, French, British and American capitalists.

He could not serve two masters—capitalists and workers.

He served the capitalists.

He did not organize industry and agriculture to feed the workers.

He ordered workers to fight the war for the capitalists.

**THE WORKERS REFUSED.** They defeated Kerensky.

They set up their own government to stamp out capitalists and feed and clothe and house and educate workers.

**IT WAS A DIFFICULT JOB.** The country was shot to pieces.

From all over the world capitalists sent soldiers, money, food—to help the Russian capitalists win the war against the workers.

Railroads, factories, machines, crops were destroyed in order to make a famine so that the workers could be starved into submission.

The workers fought on—to win the war against the capitalists.

**THEY FOUGHT.**

**THEY DIED.**

Russian, British, French, Finnish, Polish, American, German and every other kind of capitalist failed to defeat the Russian workers.

**BULLETS FAILED. MONEY FAILED. BLOCKADE FAILED. SABOTAGE FAILED.**

Artificial, man-made, capitalist-made famines failed.

Then came the **REAL FAMINE.**

Drought turned farm lands into deserts.

**THE PEOPLE DIED.**

They lived on roots, clay bread, anything, nothing.

The fight is still on—capitalists against workers.

Your food won the war for the capitalists.

**SOMEONE'S FOOD** is needed to win the war for the Russian workers against capitalists of all nations.

**ANYONE'S FOOD** would do.

Hoover's food, Rockefeller's food, Morgan's food, your employer's food.

But capitalists don't stop famines—they make them.

Or they permit a real famine to continue in order to starve workers who have set up a workers' government.

Someone's food is needed to stop the famine.

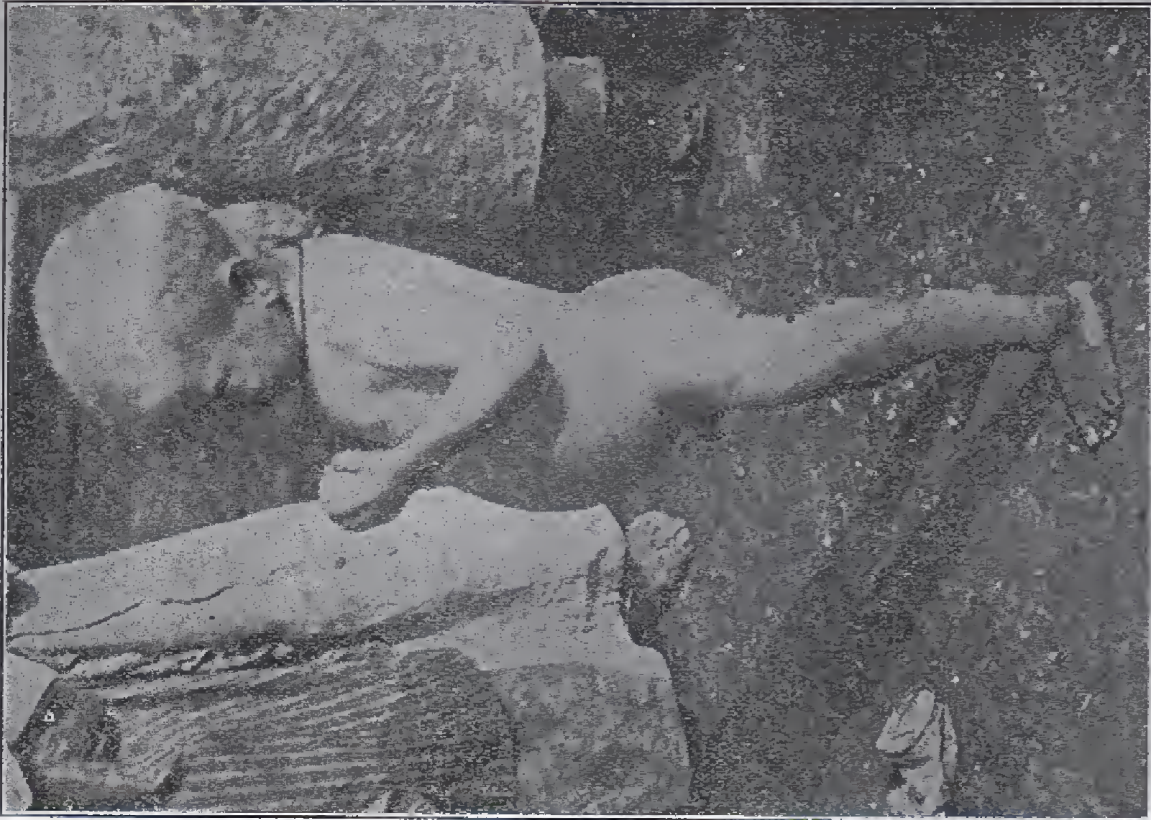
The Russian workers' government will stop the famine and feed the workers by organizing industry and agriculture to feed the workers.

**SOMEONE'S FOOD, AND IT MUST BE OURS,** will help to stop the famine one day, two days, one month sooner.

**OUR FOOD WILL WIN—IF WE SEND IT.**

J. B. C. WOODS.





A little Russian baby slowly dying of malnutrition. The swollen stomach is the result of eating "bread" made of bark and grass.



A wayside scene at Buranovitchi showing a mother combing the typhus lice from the head of her child with a piece of wood.





Just waiting. A family of refugees waiting on the banks of the Volga for food or death. The farm cart is their home.



Two types of peasant victims of the famine. These men walked barefooted for over a hundred miles to reach the Volga River.





Typical of the hungry millions in the famine stricken districts of Soviet Russia. This ragged peasant is seated on the railroad track at Samara begging bread from travelers.



A hungry Russian peasant child pleading for food beneath a window of the train carrying foreign correspondents.





In children's hospitals food and medicines are so scarce that the nurses have to pick out those children worth while trying to save and leave the rest to die.



Children appeasing their hunger in a relief train.





Two victims of the Russian famine in their hovel. The man is slowly dying while his helpless wife sits by, also awaiting death.



A starving mother and child.



## WHAT FAMINE MEANS

## (Letter from a Russian Peasant)

To all Farmers, Comrades of the rich corn districts and countries:

Brothers and peasants, to you we turn, we implore you to give us bread. We are dying from famine, on the threshold of the freeing of humanity from oppression, slavery and ignorance.

Now we are existing on weeds and acorns, we are dying of hunger. Divide with us the surplus corn that the harvest has given you. In our district the harvest is a complete failure, the rye harvest being hardly a third of the corn sown. Give us, therefore, a few pounds with which we can sow the fields. In the future we will repay you a hundred-fold.

Comrades, peasants. You have had a rich harvest. Be brothers, help us in these dark hours which we are living through. Use all your powers to send us the help that we anxiously await.

In our district we hear the cry of men dying of hunger, the cry of the children, "Mother, give me something to eat." The poor mother despairs at the sight of the starving and crying children.

With us on every hand is famine, and it is but summer. Later comes yet the autumn, winter, and spring.

Everything eatable we have already devoured; all the cattle, horses, sheep, goats and poultry are eaten.

Death reigns everywhere here. We are like men who hope that the groans and cries of the dying will be heard by you, and that we shall yet be saved from an otherwise certain death from starvation. What sort of a picture do you see of the famine area? You will see a pitiful picture of famine, you will see whole hordes of famishing men, who, crying, stretch out their emaciated hands for a bit of bread.

Excuse me, brothers, that I cannot write flowingly like a well educated man, I can only describe the picture which we peasants know not only from looking at, but by living through it.

Comrades, peasants, we beg of you, make

## WOMEN OF THE WORLD

Women of labor! Does not your heart tremble lest hollow-eyed hunger destroy more than one country? Should you not fear lest Russia, the Russia of the workers, the only land of Mothers and Children, may fall?

The productive women of Russia are rising out of ignorance and degradation; they are the only really emancipated women in the world!

The children of Soviet Russia are the pride of the government. Homes for mothers, homes for children, education for all—this splendid protection for mothers and children would disappear if Russia should fall prey to those who hypocritically pretend to help her, while their every effort is bent to restoring the power of capitalism in Russia.

Working women of Russia, women of the farms—sisters of the whole world! The workers are struggling, fighting for Soviet Russia, for they know that the proletarian Motherland is the priceless hearth of the freedom of woman!

Protect Soviet Russia for the workers, you working women of the whole world!

Your help should not be alms to beggars! No! Defend the lives of your starving brothers and sisters! Stand by these strong defenders in the struggle against our common enemy.

You defend but your future, your every hope when you stand by Russia in this struggle against hunger. Working women and mothers of the whole world! Open your hearts and help!

CLARA ZETKIN,  
The Women's Secretariat.

the collections of your surplus corn in your fortunate districts as rapidly as possible. Thereby you will be able to save us, to bring help to the famine districts.

M. A. KOSEWEILOW,

Peasant of the village of Wetluskaya,  
Petrowsche District County Urshumsk,  
Government Wjatka, Russia.



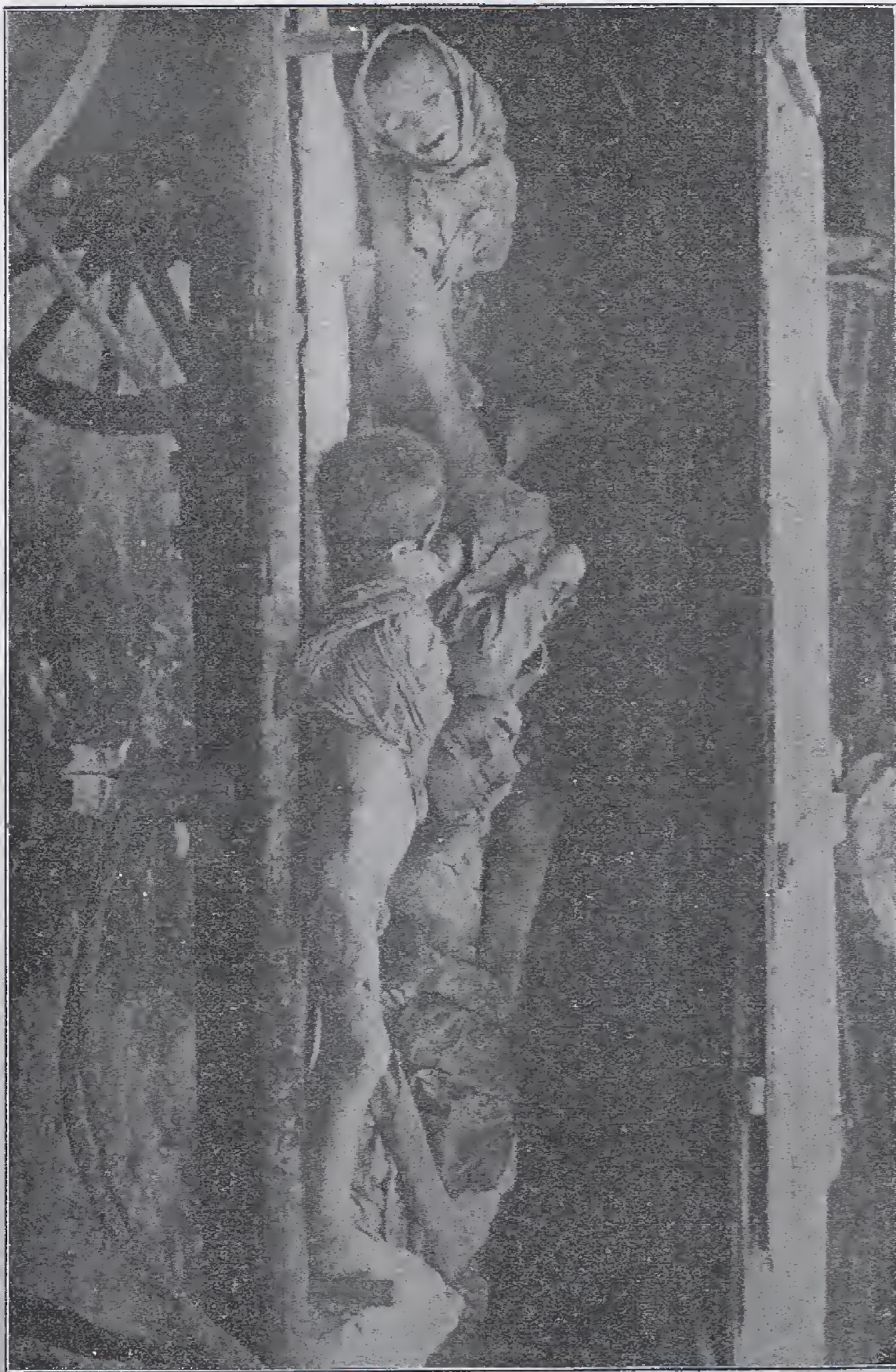


A group of starving refugees at Samara



Funeral of seven children who died as the result of the famine. Millions of children in Russia are doomed to death unless help is quickly given.





The toll of the Russian famine. Bodies of victims being removed from the refugee camp at Samara.



## The Valley of Death

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Famine! Famine! One repeats the word and the imagination tries to grasp its terrible meaning. But no repetition of the word, no mental picturing of its physical and mental horrors can convey any real meaning to us—we who eat plentifully every day, who sleep comfortably at night, sufficiently, securely.

Photographs from the famine area help us to realize what it means to human beings to starve—slowly, day by day, to fill the belly with mud and poison—to put into the craving stomach SOMETHING to stop the gnawing of food-desire.

We see the shrunken, wasted bodies, men, women, children, unrecognizable. Gaunt forms out of which hope has fled, where despair and desolation, misery unimaginable, have come to dwell. Swollen, poisoned bellies belie their rotundity. Death is in them. Sepulchral bodies, fleshless skeletons without life, yet living. Suffering, torturing pain—and death by thousands. These are just a little of what famine means.

What does the famine in the Volga Valley mean to us? What does it mean to the workers of America? That is important. It is important because the famine, aside from the drought, is a product of the class war. Between the workers and the masters of the world rages the war for supremacy—slave against master and master against slave. Between the masters of the world and the workers of Russia the open conflict of arms has occurred—with victory to the workers. The government of the workers is supreme.

But the workers of Russia are paying the price of victory. Four years of blockade, of refusal of trade; attacks of armed foes from without, civil strife within, all backed by world capitalism, have drained Russia of her resources. The attacks against Russia still persist—while their instigators prattle with lying tongues of world peace at Washington.

The workers must rally to the support of Russia. The issue is clear. To oppose Russia is to oppose the workers. To help the famine sufferers is to support the world's workers against capitalism.

Therefore, workers, give! Give to your class! Give to Russia! Fight capitalism with gifts to the starving of your class!

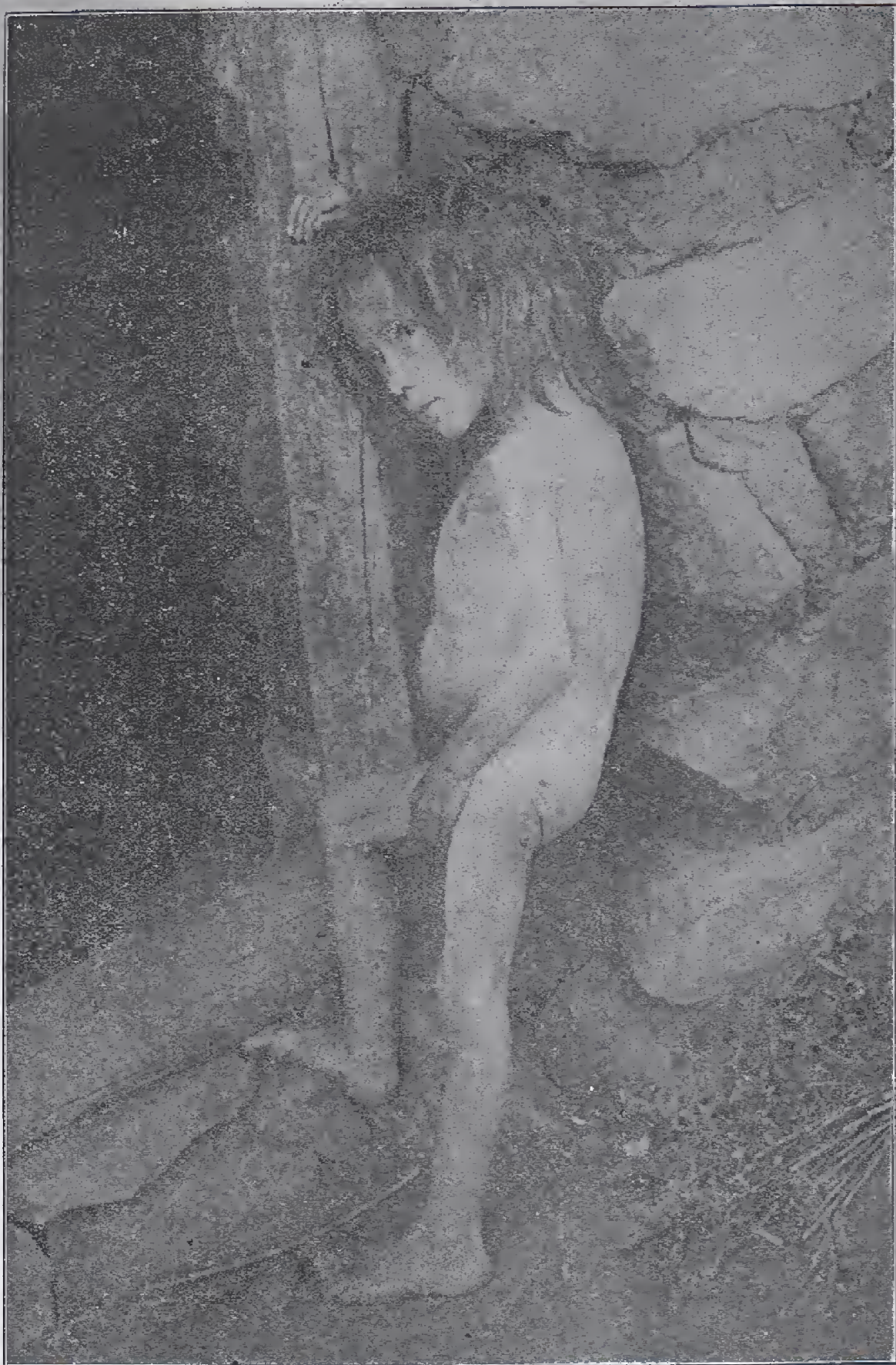
ELMER T. ALLISON.





The ravages of the famine are plainly discernible in these children. There are hundreds of thousands in an equally pitiable condition. Your help must reach them at once if they are to be saved.





A little famine victim at Samara wasted away to a skeleton.





A group of little famine victims in a refugee camp. Study their faces and emaciated bodies. They live in daily hope of bread from you.



Two little famine victims on the sidewalks of Kasan, Russia. Their mute appeal should strike into your heart.



The famine victims, the children, the little babies—they are not asking you to banquet them. All they ask is bread. You have eaten two or three times today. Millions in Soviet Russia have not had bread for weeks. Expectant mothers, mothers with new-born babies, without food, without a garment for the little new life, are looking westward. Will you fail them? Answer upon page 32.



